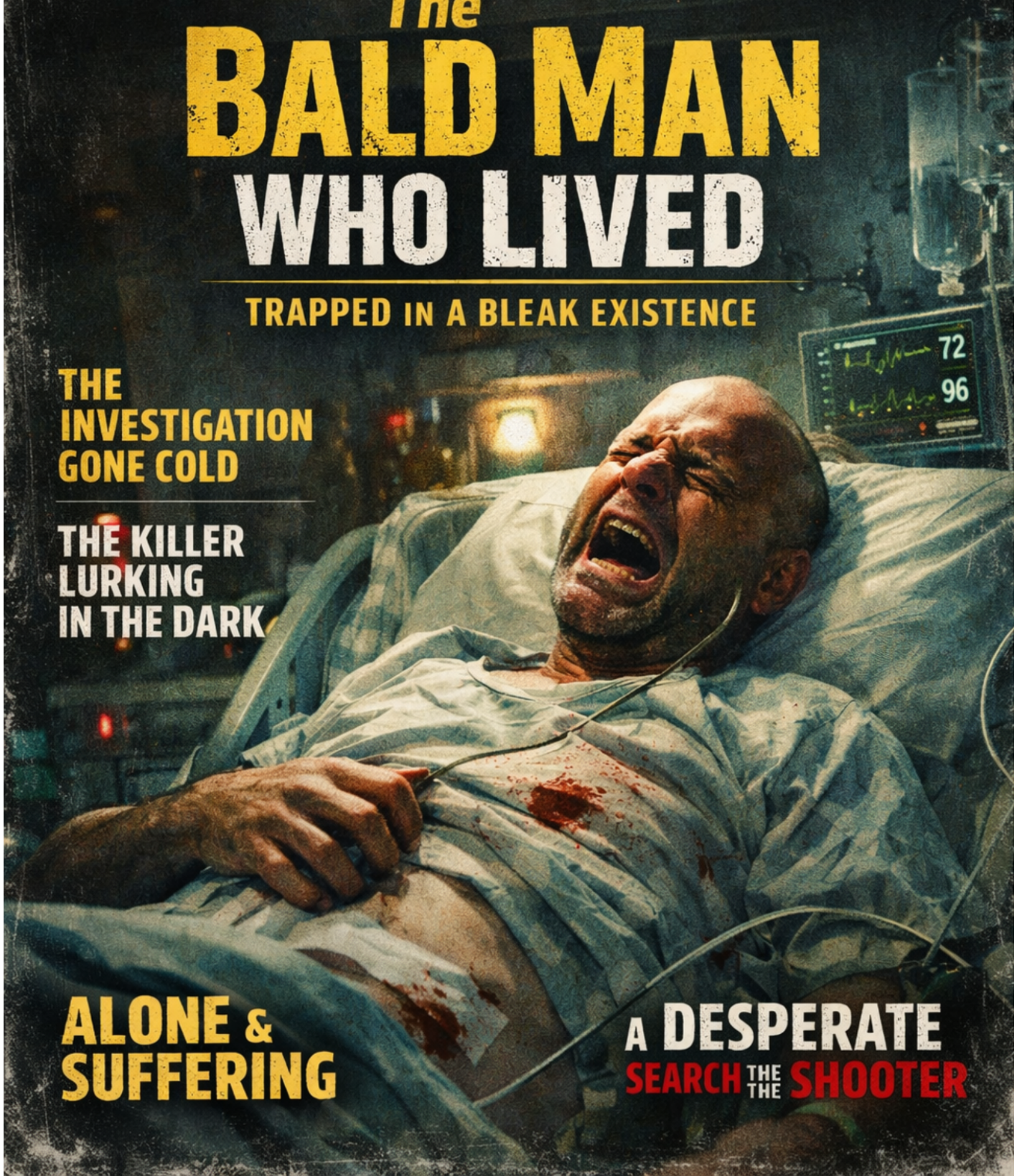
THETALE

BEYOND THE SHADOWS OF CRIME

The BALD MAN WHO LIVED

TRAPPED IN A BLEAK EXISTENCE



THE INVESTIGATION GONE COLD

THE KILLER LURKING IN THE DARK

ALONE & SUFFERING

A DESPERATE SEARCH THE THE SHOOTER

Transforming Perspectives

SOCIAL SIPS

MAOISM

INTRO

The Marxism of the Second International, workerist and Eurocentric, shared with the dominant ideology of the era a linear view of historical progress in which every society must pass first through a stage of capitalist development before being able to aspire to socialism. The idea that the "development" of some societies (the dominant centers) and the "underdevelopment" of others (the dominated peripheries) is an imminent product of the worldwide expansion of capitalism was completely alien.

CONTENT

Understanding the polarization inherent in capitalist globalization is essential for formulating any view about transcending capitalism. This polarization lies behind the possible rallying of large fractions of the popular classes and above all the middle classes (whose development is itself favored by the position of the center in the world system) of the dominant countries to social-colonialism. At the same time, it transforms the peripheries into a zone des tempêtes, in a continual natural rebellion against the capitalist world order. Certainly rebellion is not synonymous with revolution, but only with the possibility of revolution. On the other hand, grounds for rejecting the capitalist model are not lacking in the center of the system, as 1968, among other things, illustrated. Undoubtedly, the formulation of the challenge by the Communist Party of China (CPC), at a given moment, in terms of the country-side encircling the cities, is too extreme to be useful. A global strategy of transition beyond capitalism in the direction of world socialism must articulate the struggles in both the centers and peripheries of the system. Initially, Lenin kept some distance from the dominant theory of the Second International and successfully led a revolution in the "weak link" (Russia), though always with the conviction that this would be followed by a wave of socialist revolutions in Europe. This was a disappointed hope. Lenin then formulated a view that stressed transforming rebellions in the East into revolutions.

The successes of Maoism have not, for all that, definitively settled the question of the long term prospects for socialism. The development strategy of 1950-1980 had exhausted its potential and, among other things, an opening (albeit controlled) was imperative. As the result demonstrated, this involved the risk of reinforcing the tendencies of an evolution in a capitalist direction. Simultaneously, the system of Maoist China combined contradictory tendencies that both strengthened and weakened socialist options. Conscious of this contradiction, Mao attempted to bend the stick in favor of socialism through the Cultural Revolution (1966 to 1974). An appeal went out to "bombard the headquarters" (the Party's Central Committee), seat of the bourgeois aspirations of the political class. Mao believed that, to undertake this course of correction, he could rely on the youth (who, among other things, greatly inspired the 1968 events in Europe; see jean Luc Godard's film "La Chinoise"). The result of these events demonstrated the error of this judgment. The Cultural Revolution came to a close; the partisans of the capitalist path were encouraged to go on the offensive.

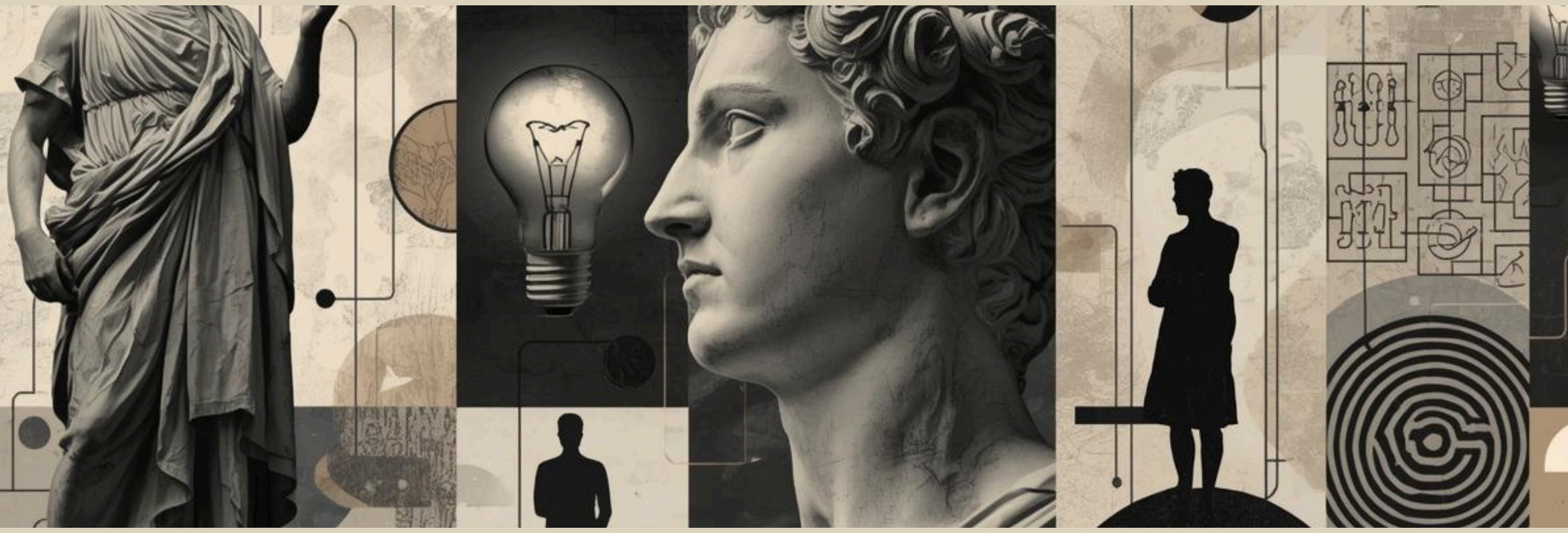
CONCLUSION

The Maoists publicly repeat that the popular classes have the right to remain mobilized and to continue their combat to carry out their program, whatever the results of the deliberations of the Constituent Assembly. The CPN-M did not fall into the electoral trap of seeking votes above all else. They carefully distinguish what they call their social base ("social constituency"), made up of the majority (poor peasants, urban workers of the popular classes, students and the young people, women, and patriotic and democratic sectors of the middle-classes) from their electoral base ("electoral constituency"), which, as 10 with all electoral bases, remains volatile. To build this popular social base into a ruling organized social block, an alternative to the feudal-comprador block thrown out of power, constitutes the objective of the long-term combat of the CPN-M.

CONTEMPORARY PHILOSOPHY

An exploration of ideas that shape our understanding of existence and knowledge

INTELLECTUAL REFLECTION



MODERNISM

Changing of Lifestyle

Introduction

The way of our life is changing toward modernity. Life is becoming a shortcut, where everything is made easier and faster. Human life becomes more straightforward, yet the world is always searching for shortcuts to reach its destination. Over the last 20–30 years, the change in life has been remarkable. Ordinary life has entered an electronic and digital world. Life gradually evolves into a modern lifestyle. These makeovers and changes become addictive to society under the modern lifestyle. Throughout these changes, our life moves toward a fantasy world where convenience and speed dominate our living. The way we lead our lives follows many paths, such as a systematic lifestyle. These developments are creating milestones in our lifestyle, and they have become a major part of people's lives nowadays.

Modern Lifestyle

The modern lifestyle is now present among most people. Life has become faster, like the routine of a 9 to 6 job, where people constantly run toward their destination. Human life becomes eager to live a modern lifestyle. In these days, we face many struggles in our daily lives. In this modern lifestyle, people search for greater things. Even when we have enough to live comfortably, we still search for better jobs and ideal life partners, yet it is not always easy. The path of a normal life becomes difficult to lead. Modern society moves toward a more pressured lifestyle, where people constantly chase success and expectations.

The Changing of Lifestyle

Lifestyle has changed greatly in the modern world. In earlier days, people lived simple and peaceful lives, closely connected with one another and with human emotions. Life moved slowly and naturally. But today life has taken a different direction. The rhythm of life has become faster and more complex. Work pressure and competition have increased in modern society. People are often focused on their own life circles and personal goals. Digital life also influences our daily living and shapes the way we think and act. As a result, people now follow a fast and busy lifestyle. From a philosophical view, this changing lifestyle reflects the transformation of human values and priorities. It shows how modern society continuously reshapes the way humans live and understand life.

D

TALE / BALD

The officer was seated with the tech team and with his constable at his right followed by principal, obviously there was an inevitable crowd but the footage was played to seek who shot. Officer was keen at watching the footage, victim was standing and suddenly he was shot and fallen to ground as one fit, long haired man running away by crossing him……..then there was nothing. The shooter was not caught at any angle or the camera of college's. Officer must check the other footage from other source or from the cameras of bridge, or the house nearby. It had to be a rigorous search of shooter, while he had been remained in the shadows. Unknown and yet not touched or found either, as police were hunting for him with their existing resource of cameras, jeep, car dash boards of the parked cars in the platform which had become a tiring process by finding the cars and locating it. Officer was in need of separate team of cops hence he submitted the letter to his higher officials, in response there was none. Officer was very much disappointed and he could not investigate about the professor being shot and admitted, yet unconscious. He was at the bed of the pale cubicle without any one on his side, alone in the flashing cubicle with lights and several devices……..beep, beep ,beep ,beep was all he could hear and he could not move himself or see what was opposite to him. He was not only a bald man but also dead man, he cried over it, anger was a followed emotion. He could not bear the pain at the wound; it was the repeated sinking of knife and rotation to puke out blood and flesh. He had to be in college cause there would be no payment if he was taking leave like this without informing the higher officials of the institution. He should face the inevitable consequences; nobody would like to face it. He had become static likewise his dying mother who was not haunting him yet but inside him was enough rotten, so his mother would not do more damage than letting him be existed in this world of black magic and violence. He was disturbed by the nurse with some checking of the blood pressure, drips water level and watching the screen, then left sans a word, not even a word of affirmation. It was because he was bald, he thought, remained silent and soundless, in his utmost pacific although his payment was at stake, Principal would not be happy to get him shot in the gate of college and spoiling the reputation despite his life at stake. He preferred death to this conflicts as an aftermath, but unfortunately he lived, the Baldman who lived, would likely to face enough problem for which he was not a cause in any way. The beauty of life was to carry the burden of others rather than his, and he was mastering it through inheriting the baldness, gaining over weight, undesired profession and unwanted life. He continued to stay alone with no new visitors or an event around him but the constant fear of future was unbearable to cope up with. The chamber was chocking him to death with stucked up equipments and noise from it with the tubes connected and needle in his nerve which was flowing the medication straight in to his blood, dirtying it, he could see the ceiling, an empty ceiling which brought only emptiness. The void was always with him since he started his life, only disappointments, worries, death and witchcraft. The further living seems unnecessary to him hence he would like to die…….he pulled the tubes off.

Nothing happened, he was alive, but the prolonged beep was alarming him to urge his suicide to be quick, he was disappointed again that there was no window to jump off from. He opened the door and begun climbing to the terrace but it was not so easy despite the people around and nurse. He reached the terrace not with resolve but with exhaustion. The stairs had drained what little strength the wound had spared. Each step felt like a negotiation between muscle and will, and by the time the door creaked open, the night air struck him like an accusation. The city spread below, indifferent and loud, breathing without him. Sirens stitched the distance. The lights did not flicker for his presence.

He walked forward, slow, uneven, the concrete cold beneath his bare feet. The edge was closer than he expected, yet impossibly far, like a promise that had always been advertised but never delivered. His vision narrowed. The world tilted, not dramatically, but quietly—like a sentence losing its grammar.

Blood had soaked through the bandage again. He could feel it, warm and persistent, a reminder that his body was still negotiating its terms with time. His chest tightened. Each breath arrived late, as if it had lost interest in him. He tried to straighten, to command himself forward, but the command did not travel far. Somewhere between intention and action, it dissolved.

His knees buckled.

The fall was unceremonious. No height. No release. Just the dull impact of bone against concrete and the sharp protest of nerves that refused to cooperate further. He lay there, cheek pressed against the floor, tasting dust and iron. The edge was still there, just beyond his reach, an insult more than an invitation.

Above him, the sky remained unchanged.

He laughed once, quietly. It surprised him. The sound felt foreign, like a memory escaping the wrong mouth. Even this, he thought—this too fails. His body had betrayed him again, not by dying, but by insisting on staying. It clung to life without enthusiasm, without purpose, like an outdated machine that refused to shut down.

Footsteps echoed somewhere behind him. Voices followed—urgent, irritated, procedural. Someone called for a stretcher. Someone else cursed softly. Hands touched his shoulders, firm but careless, as though moving an obstacle rather than a man. He did not resist. Resistance required belief, and belief had abandoned him long ago.

As they lifted him, the city slipped out of view. The edge disappeared. The lights blurred into a pale smear that meant nothing. He closed his eyes, not in relief, but in resignation. The void did not open. It never did. It merely waited, patient and complete, residing not beyond the terrace, but within him.

Back in the corridor, the familiar smell of disinfectant greeted him like an old enemy. The machines resumed their work. Beep. Beep. Beep. Each sound a declaration that he was still here, still accounted for, still a problem to be managed.

He stared at the ceiling again, the same empty ceiling, unchanged by his attempt to leave it behind. He understood then—not with clarity, but with certainty—that there would be no dramatic exits for him. No endings sharp enough to justify the weight he carried. Only continuation. Only endurance mistaken for survival.

The bald man lived.

Transforming Perspectives

BOOK REVIEW

The Hound of the Baskervilles by Arthur Conan Doyle is widely regarded as one of the most atmospheric and gripping entries in the Sherlock Holmes series. Blending mystery, gothic horror, and psychological tension, the novel stands out as a timeless classic that continues to captivate readers.

A Mystery Wrapped in Legend

The story begins with the mysterious death of Sir Charles Baskerville, believed to be connected to a terrifying family curse—a supernatural hound said to haunt the Baskerville lineage. When the heir, Sir Henry Baskerville, arrives from abroad, Holmes and his loyal companion Dr. John Watson are drawn into the case.

Unlike many Holmes stories, much of the narrative is told through Watson's perspective as he investigates the eerie moors of Dartmoor. This shift creates a sense of isolation and suspense, making readers feel the creeping dread alongside him.

Atmosphere and Setting

One of the novel's greatest strengths is its setting. The bleak, fog-covered moors of Devonshire almost become a character in themselves—wild, haunting, and full of hidden danger. Doyle masterfully builds tension through descriptions of the landscape, blending the natural with the seemingly supernatural.

Holmes at His Finest

Although Holmes is absent for a portion of the story, his presence is always felt. When he returns, his sharp intellect and logical reasoning cut through the superstition, reminding readers why he remains one of literature's greatest detectives.

Themes and Impact

The novel explores the clash between rationality and superstition. What initially appears to be a supernatural mystery is gradually unraveled through logic and observation—a hallmark of Doyle's storytelling.

Final Verdict

The Hound of the Baskervilles is more than just a detective story—it's a masterclass in suspense and atmosphere. With its memorable setting, intriguing plot, and iconic characters, it remains one of the best introductions to Sherlock Holmes and a must-read for mystery lovers.

Rating: ★★★★☆ (4.5/5)

AVATAR

A Cinematic Journey to Pandora

Avatar is one of those rare films that feels less like something you watch and more like something you experience.

Directed by ***James Cameron***, ***Avatar*** transports viewers to the lush alien world of Pandora, where humans are mining a valuable resource and come into conflict with the indigenous Na'vi people. At the center is Jake Sully, a paraplegic Marine who operates an "avatar" body and slowly becomes torn between two worlds.

A VISUAL MASTERPIECE

What makes ***Avatar*** stand out most is its groundbreaking visual achievement. At the time of its release, the film redefined what was possible with CGI and 3D filmmaking.

The floating mountains, bioluminescent forests, and richly detailed creatures make Pandora feel alive in a way few cinematic worlds ever have. Even years later, its visuals still hold up remarkably well.

A FAMILIAR STORY

That said, the story itself is more familiar than revolutionary. It echoes themes seen in films like ***Dances with Wolves*** and ***Pocahontas***—an outsider integrating into an indigenous culture and ultimately defending it.

While predictable at times, the emotional core remains effective, largely thanks to strong performances, especially from ***Sam Worthington*** and ***Zoe Saldaña***.

THE VERDICT

The film also carries clear environmental and anti-colonial messages, which, although not subtle, add depth and relevance. Cameron's world-building and attention to detail help elevate these themes beyond cliche.

In summary, ***Avatar*** may not have the most original plot, but its technical innovation, immersive world, and emotional resonance make it a landmark in cinema.

It's a film best appreciated on the biggest screen possible, where it's spectacle can truly shine.